

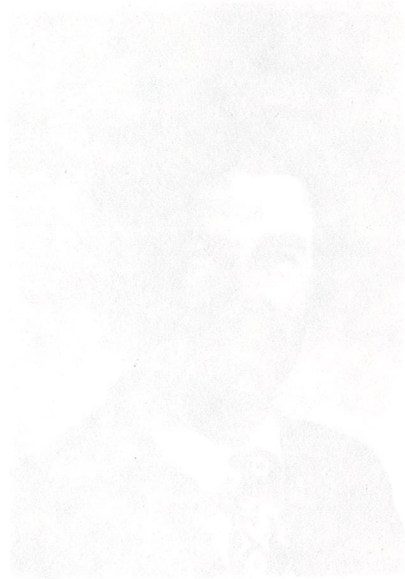


St. Paul's
School

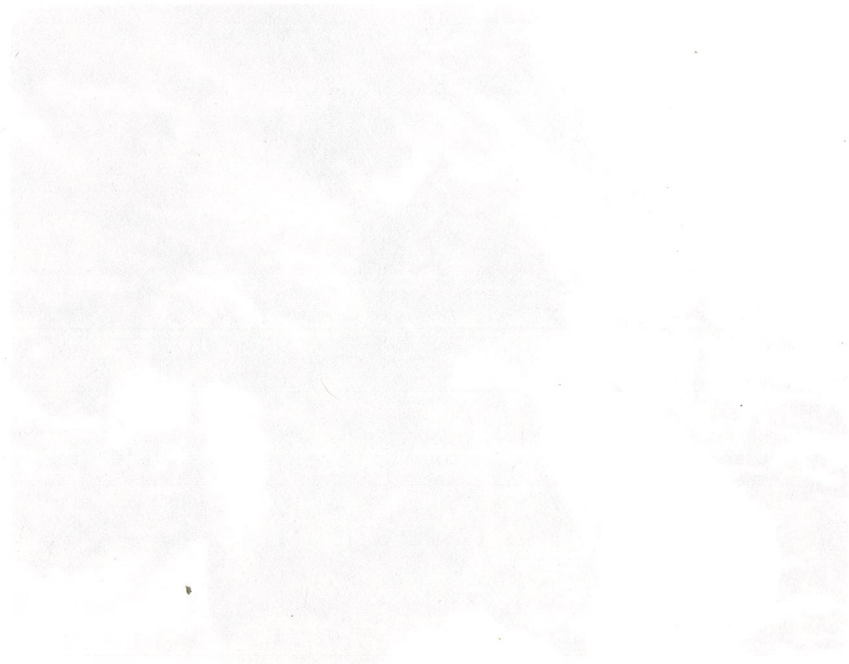
1975 '76

David Forbes

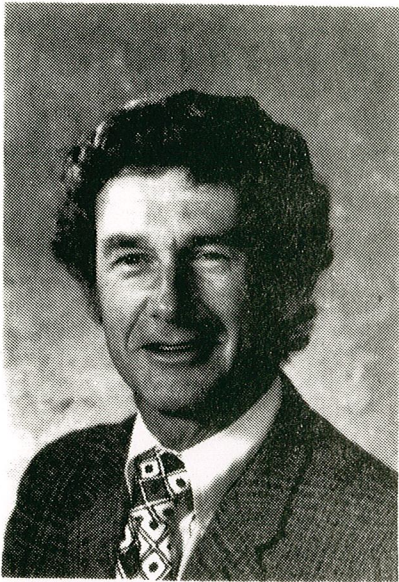
St Paul's



DAVID FORBES



AT MOSS BEACH



St. Paul's

CANON DAVID FORBES



AT MOSS BEACH

School



MR. DAVID STOPHER

OUR STAFF.....

In addition to Ms. Edna Hart, who has served as our assistant teacher, and Mr. David Stopher, our custodian, we have been greatly helped by Mrs. Sandra Delay, our secretary, and Mr. Richard Falk, organist for our chapel services.



MS. EDNA HART

The picture of Mrs. Arnold and two of her students exploring at Moss Beach says a great deal about our first year at the "new" St. Paul's. The smallness of our student body has meant that we could work and play closely together. Much of what we have done has been exploring. We have discovered one another as persons. I think we have enjoyed that! In our studies we also have learned many interesting things in addition to "reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic". First years are always special ones. I am sure that in the future we twenty-two students and eight teachers and staff will feel that way about 1975-76 at St. Paul's!

Kindergarten



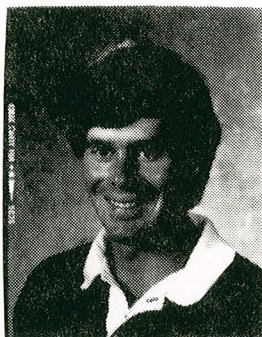
JOHN O'BRIEN



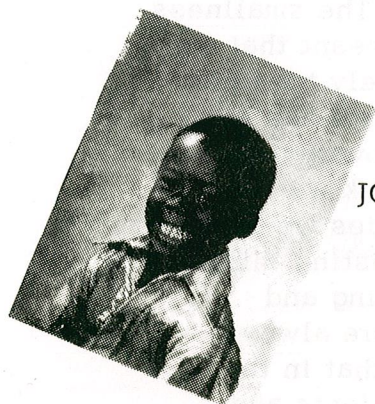
CHRIS CAREY



MR. JOHN TUTTLE



JOHN PETTUS



ALEXANDRA SEATON



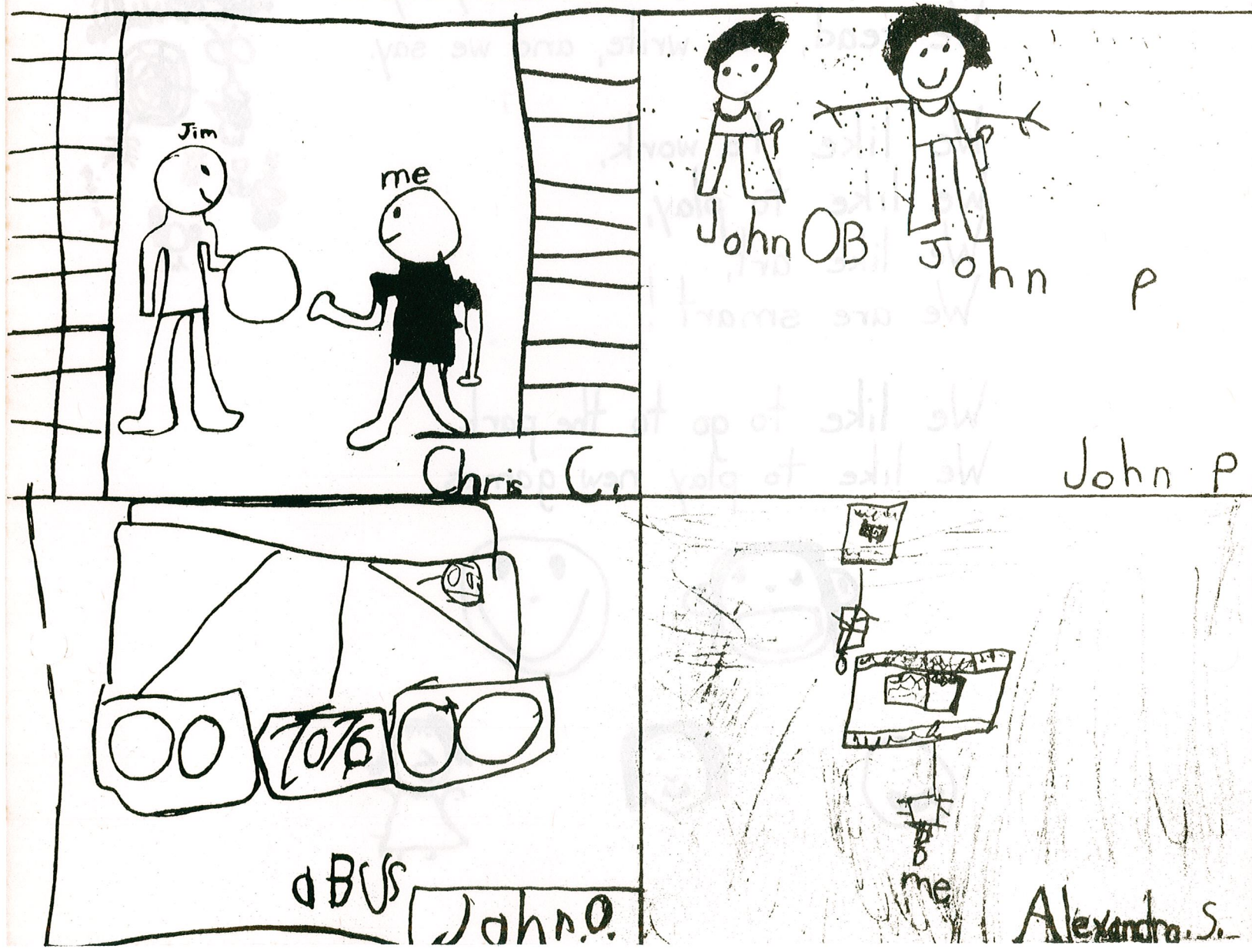
WHAT WE WANT TO REMEMBER

Chris Carey: I want to remember all of my old friends at St. Paul's School. It was nice seeing them and playing with them. When we went to the roof for recess we played ball.

John Pettus: I want to remember about the day we went to the beach to dig clay. It was cold and windy. The sand was blowing. We made handprints with the clay.

John O'Brien: I want to remember the Chinese playground. We rode on BART and a bus to get there. I pretended there was a basement and a porch. I saw a slide. I swung on the tire swings. I wanted to climb on the bridge but it was too high and I was scared.

Alexandra Seaton: I want to remember that the work in books was sometimes hard and sometimes easy, but always fun. I learned a lot about adding, subtracting and reading.





School Days First Grade

Letters and sounds everyday,
We read, we write, and we say.

We like to work,
We like to play,
We like art,
We are smart!

We like to go to the park.
We like to play new games.

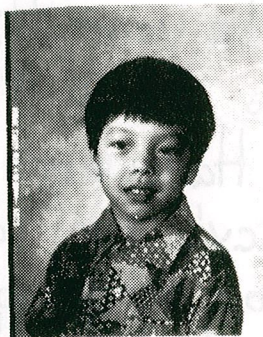


First Grade



KERI BRUNSTAD

KIRSTY ESTRADA



BILLY LOO



CYNTHIA PHILLIPS

GORDO SMALLEY



The Four of Us

We like to read. We like to work hard.
We talk a lot. The girls help each other.
Sometimes the boys help each other and
sometimes they don't.

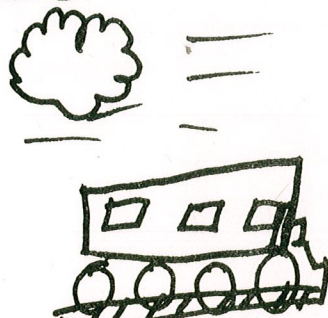
We will remember things that happened
this year. We ate lunch in the park.
For most of us the work was easier at the
beginning of the year than it is now. Only
Jennifer was here the first day of
school. The Halloween field trip and party,
Chris and Tracy's birthday cupcakes, and
the last day of school play were special
events. We liked hockey.

Some things didn't happen as we
planned. We had homework. Tracy broke
a pencil point in her finger. We got sick
sometimes and had to miss school.

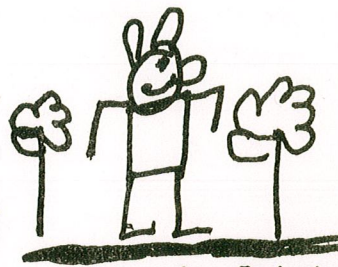
We are glad we are going to be
third graders!



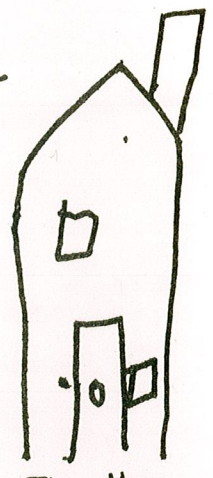
Pumpkin Patch



Freedom Train

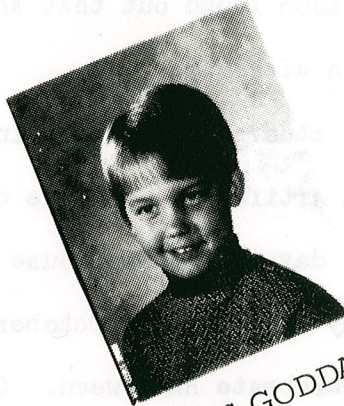


The Big Bad Wolf

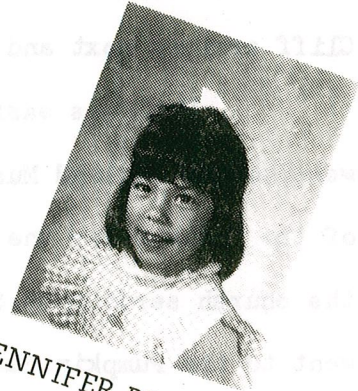


The House

Second Grade



JAMES GODDARD



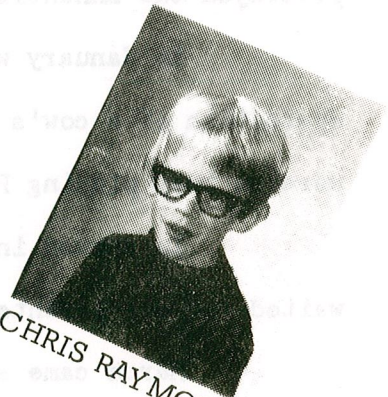
JENNIFER PHILLIPS



MRS. PATRICIA BARNEY



TRACY ESTRADA



CHRIS RAYMOND

MEMORIES OF OUR YEAR
GRADES 3 AND 4

In September there were only three of us, Corwin, Mary, and Bennett. Corwin liked to lift tables, Mary constantly turned cartwheels, and Bennett was rather shy. Doug was the fourth person to join us. At first we giggled because he called the teacher "Mom," but we soon found out that she is his mom. Cliff arrived next and Charlie joined us soon afterward.

Math was easier in those days. We studied California Indians and went to the Oakland Museum to see the Indian artifacts. We made dioramas of the Indians for the Openhouse, and on the day of the Openhouse we attended the church service at St. Paul's Church. Amy also came in October, and we went to the Pumpkin Farm and Moss Beach to celebrate Halloween. Corwin kicked a kickball for the first time, and it went on the roof.

In November wolves became dear to our hearts as Mrs. Arnold read Julie and the Wolves to us. Mary and Bennett had to finish reading because the book was too sad for Mrs. Arnold. We also wrote letters later in the year to try to save some of the Alaskan timber wolves.

We made a snowman pinata for the Christmas party. Charlie cracked it and Cliff "murdered" it. Bennett broke the stick when he hit the ground instead of the pinata. Mary and Charlie wrote our part of the Christmas program. We portrayed the Annunciation.

In January we went to the Exploratorium. Cliff really enjoyed the dissection of a cow's eye. We almost left Mary and Corwin there because they were so busy playing Pong, they didn't see us leave. In January Shannon arrived.

It snowed in February and we watched an actual blizzard while we waited for our parents to pick us up after school.

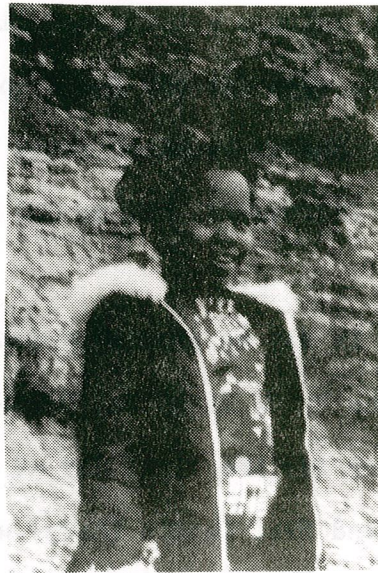
March came and we went to Ano Nuevo to see the elephant seals. We also saw a whale bone and a dead sting ray. Amy liked the baby elephant seal who tried to follow us down the beach. We again had lunch at Moss Beach

Third Grade

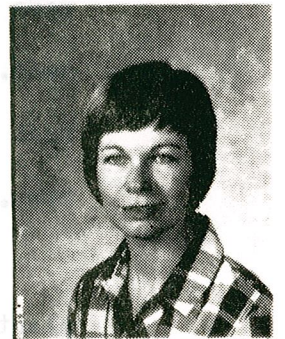
BENNETT YANG



SHANNON STALLWORTH



MRS. LORI ARNOLD



DOUGLAS ARNOLD



AMY SCHNEIDER



MEMORIES OF OUR YEAR (CONT.)

and once again Cliff fell in the water. Bennett soon joined him. Shannon wore platform sandals and had very sore feet by the time we got back.

On April 1 Mrs. Arnold wrote a huge reading assignment on the chalkboard and we moaned and groaned. Only Charlie realized it was an April Fool's joke. We also had our SAT exams in April (Yuck!). Kevin came to visit and quickly established himself as the foursquare champ. We made confetti eggs for our Easter party and broke them on Canon Forbes' head. After Easter vacation Kevin joined us permanently. Doug finally beat him in foursquare, but no one managed to beat him in the spelling bees.

In May we studied plants and had a tour of the native California plants at the U. C. Botanical Garden. We rehearsed our play and practiced our recorders for the final day of school. We painted scenery as well as ourselves, and Mrs. Peggle (Mary) was very pleased with her post office. We also paced and paced in the park as we discovered how much work goes into the making of a map.

In June we performed our play, "Kitty Hawk, 1903." On the last day of school Kevin invited us to help him celebrate his tenth birthday and a few days after Corwin and his parents entertained us and our parents at their home.

CHARLIE JOHNSTON



Fourth Grade

CORWIN BOOTH



KEVIN BEGGS



CLIFF GODDARD



MARY KILMER

